G.51.7.5
no. 30

My dear Julia / Burlington nov: 10. 1777.

my inclinations, and orders are always at war with each other, and even when a truce is proclaimed between them, Accidents step in and force me to break my promises. I must set off tomorrow for Red Bank in order to fix a hospital in the neighbourhood of our forts on the Delaware, so that I shall not see you probably 'till the latter end of the week. Adieu. a kiss for Jack, and love as usual. —

J. Reed

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P.S. I found a letter here last night from Wm Staunton. They have not been visited by the enemy, and are brimfull of wiggisms. She sent much love to you. I sent Ariana off this morning with a letter to her. There is a ~~picket~~ guard of our light horse at Frankford. —

RW 497(1)